

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 883

After Raina left the ward, she secretly called Ben and told him what happened in the hospital.

When he heard that the children were sick, he rushed to the study room to inform Zachary, who was still working.

Upon hearing the news, Zachary immediately froze. "What happened? Did they get injured?"

"No." Ben shook his head. "Raina said that the children aren't injured. It's just that they had a high fever, which was probably caused by excessive shock."

"Get the car ready. I'm going to the hospital." Zachary grabbed his coat and dashed out.

"Marino, get the car ready."

"Okay!"

Meanwhile, in the hospital, Charlotte was hugging Little Fifi and leaning against the sofa.

She gazed at the three children silently.

Although they were in a deep sleep, they were frowning due to the discomfort.

At that moment, Raina knocked on the door and entered to take their temperature. She reported, "Their temperature is back to normal, so they are probably fine. I've already asked the others to clear out the room next to this. You should rest there!"

"It's fine. I'll keep the kids company here." Charlotte glanced at her watch and saw that it was already four in the morning. "Leave the room for my bodyguards. Tell them to rest there."

"Okay." Raina passed her a blanket before leaving quietly.

Charlotte draped a corner of the blanket over Little Fifi, who had just fallen asleep. Propping her chin up with a hand, she continued staring at the kids.

Although she was exhausted, she did not feel sleepy at all.

All she wanted to do was to gaze at them.

Just by watching them sleep peacefully, she felt extremely satisfied and at ease.

She hoped that time would freeze right then so she could spend more time accompanying them.

Suddenly, she saw a shadow emerge under the door. Turning her head around warily, she grabbed the gun on the table, stood up and crept behind the door.

The door opened slowly and in walked a slender figure...

Charlotte immediately aimed the gun at the person. However, the person snatched her gun away swiftly, choked her neck and pointed the gun at her head.

Everything was done within a second.

He was as swift as lightning.

However, when they saw each other's faces, they could not help but get stunned.

“Who's that?”

“How dare you?”

Outside, the eight female bodyguards from the Lindberg family and the eight male bodyguards from the Nacht family were pointing their guns at each other.

It was as if a battle would break out any time soon!

The nurse walking in between them immediately raised her arms. Trembling uncontrollably, she wailed, “Please spare me!”

Zachary released Charlotte. Twirling the gun on a finger, he returned it to her and instructed his men, “It's a misunderstanding! She's one of us.”

The bodyguards from the Nacht family lowered their guns.

However, the female bodyguards still had their guns raised.

“Put them down!” ordered Charlotte.

Only then did the bodyguards place their guns down and step aside.

The corridor was flanked by eight male bodyguards on one side, and eight female bodyguards on the other. They glared at each other resentfully, as if a violent confrontation would occur at any moment.

The nurse was so scared that her legs trembled as she escaped frantically.

Zachary closed the door.

“Why did you come?” Charlotte glared at him coldly.

“To visit the kids.”

Zachary walked to the bed softly and touched the childrens' foreheads. When he discovered that their temperature was no longer as high, he heaved a sigh of relief.

“Now that you've seen them, you can leave now,” said Charlotte curtly.

Zachary ignored her. Taking off his coat, he walked to the sofa and was about to sit down when he almost squashed Little Fifi.

“Hey!” Charlotte rushed over. However, her feet slipped and she collapsed into his arms.

When Zachary hugged her, his hands brushed against her breasts.

Frozen, he stared at her in a daze.

He suddenly felt something pressing against his chest. When he lowered his head to take a look, he frowned and released his grip.